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NO. 107

GEORGE O. BARNES.

God's Love and Nothing Else.

PRAISE THE LORD.

THE CRUISE OF THE TEA TEPHI,

FEB. 2, 1888.

DEAR INTERIOR.—Sanibel Island was a government "reservation," until last June. Then the yellow fever scare closed the land office at Gainesville till the September just passed; so that, practically, this beautiful lot of "homesteads" were not available till the latter date. Since then they are rapidly being taken up.

The island is about 12 miles long by 2 or 3 wide. A light-house adorns the eastern extremity. The gulf coast is beautiful for shells and bathing. The interior is very fertile, in large part, and specially adapted to the banana, pineapple, guava, coconut and lime. The climate delightful, winter and summer. Mosquitoes awful.

"Every prospect pleases,
Mosquitoes only—wade."

Lots of deer still left in the impenetrable mangrove jungles, to be had for the patient watching. Fishing—none better in this wide world. The boys went out in the small boat to-day and caught four splendid sheephead in "no time." About 3 pounds each. Like striped bass; game and no better anywhere for the table. They get their name from having their teeth just like those of the sheep, flat and in the upper jaw alone. It gives their mouths a curious look.

The beach of our miniature Bay of Naples is exquisite. At the upper point stands a wondrous red mangrove tree or large bush, rather. It is the Banyan of Florida. The roots drop from the branches, something like the Banyan of India. And such a mass of tangled rootlets I never saw else where. The oysters cling to the roots that hang over the water, where they are bathed and refreshed at high tide and left pendent at ebb, in great blocks and lumps. When they grow large they drop into the shallows below and can be gathered in quantities.

Wonderful and unique is everything we see. It is a "new world" to us all. Such unnumbered varieties of things animate and inanimate; all the trees strange; be we never so good woodsmen at home; all swimming, flying, creeping things of unaccustomed sorts; know we never so many in other lands.

One thing impresses me strangely and most pathetically, more than anything else I see on earth or in sky. Here is this fine island, seemingly a solid bed of marine shells, of unknown depth. Each shell that rests in its quarr'd bed, or is crushed by the careless foot as we walk along the beach; or is thrown up by the restless tide, to increase those already spewed out by old ocean, REPRESENTS A LIFE! It is appalling when one thinks about it. And these thrown are but fragmentary specimens of those beneath the waves. Never did that Scripture, "And the sea gave up the dead which were in it," come over me so overwhelmingly as since I looked upon these amazing deposits. You know my belief—that all these victims of the great destroyer are to be restored to victorious life by the Triumphant Life-Giver. I cannot think of Satan holding in death eternal these helpless and INNOCENT victims of his malignant spite. I know my God will vindicate His honor, now dragged in the dust of death, and commit to His Beloved Son the mighty task of restoring all things, that the destroyer marred. And "the sea," with all the rest, must "give up the dead which are in it;" yea, "death and hell" must "give up the dead in them."

I don't ask whether these great and tiny lives have been scattered. Some, where they are, now, God knoweth. God careth. God restoreth. Blessed be His Name forever!

So these white banks of sea shells; these pretty things that strew the beach afresh after the incoming of every tide, preach sermons to my heart every day, and almost every hour; especially now, that all is so new and strange. By and by I shall grow accustomed to these unwonted sights and they will cease to impress so vividly. Sad it is, that we can grow used to everything.

Our soft-skinned feminines grow tawny and sun-burned, apace, under the wholesome but fiery exposure to sun, air and fervid looking stove. They show no signs of being disheartened, albeit the heavier part of the burden falls on them, who ought to bear the least. We revert to savagery by the force of natural gravitation, in camp; where women elect to share its hardships. We ought to have a cook. That is "just the size of it." We have one—yes three. But, I mean, a professional one, who would get breakfast ready and call us all to it. But then again that would not be a pleasure party but a hotel on its travels. It is better as many as 1,200 hogs to Charleston, S. C., and walked back to Lawrenceburg.

Isaac Jordan, near Salvisa, now over 90 years of age, has time and again driven as many as 1,200 hogs to New Orleans, and only grieve because the cooking is a thing they will not let us do. Seven times he flat-boated to New Orleans, might furnish up my forgotten soldier beans, walking home.—Harrodsburg Say-

in a camp kettle; the mollifying of hard tack by converting it into a mess that never had a name, unless Jack Tar's "lobcouse" characterizes it aright—the trying of onions; and all that coarse department of the culinary art would soon raise a mutiny in camp.

It has been burdensome, at first, because too much was attempted. Too many nice dishes at once. This will soon adjust itself, and when we "get down" to regular camp life, the burden will lighten automatically. Julius is in growing demand, just now; but he seems to like the ladies and obeys them very cheerfully.

The calking finished to-day. The Tea Tephi is "tight as a jug." Julius rowed over to St. James City to-day and brought letters and INTERIOR JOURNAL of the 29th of January. We have missed one issue, with a previous letter from Bartow. It will doubtless turn up, after meandering awhile. We enjoyed this mail greatly. It was unexpected.

St. James is on the extremity of Pine Island. It is hardly a town. A large hotel, postoffice, a good store and a few residences. No more. "Great expectations"—like all Florida. It is three miles across from Mr. Woodring's modest hotel on Sanibel, Punta Rassa, mouth of the Caloosahatchie, where the Havana cable connects with our land telegraph system, is also about 3 miles away—across the water. A glance at the map will show the relative situations. Mr. Jay Gould is interested in P. R., which makes me think it will, eventually, at no distant day, be the railway terminus, instead of Punta Gorda. But nobody can tell. That possibility turns a good many eyes on this pretty island. Right where we are is the choicest spot on it, in full view of both places.

SUNDAY, Feb. 3d.—An uneventful day of rest. I was invited by the Episcopal rector to preach for him at St. James, but when church time approached, a stiff head wind was roughing San Carlos bay, and the tide was at flood, rushing thro' the deep but narrow channel near our anchorage like a mill-race, and making it impossible to beat out with the sweep; I didn't like rough water in a small boat, and wouldn't venture. Julius rowed across. He is a fearless sailor. I am a timid landsman. When I saw the way his little boat was bobbing on the waves, I was glad I kept where I was and did not venture.

I had donned my preaching gear, in expectation. Doffed knee-breeches and leggings and scraped the beard of a week off my chin. Better, in appearance, for this little change, though disappointed in not doing a little more of life's dear work.

The wind is right out of the north, making our wraps very comfortable, when we face it. But we eatin the open air, only getting under the lee of the tent or awning to keep our victuals from cooling too rapidly. George and May relieved Marie entirely of the responsibility for dinner, and got up a stunning feast, including delicious coffee and hot corn "dodgers."

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Mrs. Payne, mother-in-law of Rev. W. P. Harvey, died at Harrodsburg from the effects of a broken leg.

John Nailer, an 18-year-old adopted son of Uncle Tommy Ball, died Friday morning after a dozen or more fits. Seven years ago his skull was fractured by striking it against a rock while bathing and it is believed that that brought on the attack that caused his death.

February was indeed an eventful month with John C. Jackson, who died last Monday. He was born February 28th, 1852, married February 19, 1880, and died February 11, 1889. Thus it will be seen that his birth, marriage and death all occurred in the month of February. His father was born Feb. 17, 1879, and died Feb. 15, 1884.—London Echo.

DANVILLE.—The suit of Scamp & Moore against the L. & N., for \$1,050 has been settled by compromise, the road paying \$661. The suit grew out of the burning of Mr. Scamp's barn and its contents, which was supposed to have caught from the sparks from an engine. Mrs. Ball, the mother-in-law of Dr. Murphy, died in New York. The store of Louis Cohn, the well-known clothing merchant, was closed Tuesday on an attachment for \$2,647.63. The amount was due Fleischheimer & Co., of Cincinnati, and the attachment was the result of a suit filed the same day. W. P. Givens bought of D. C. Terbune 16 mule colts at \$71.50. Geo. F. Anderson delivered to J. C. Johnston one car-load of cattle at 4½ cents; D. C. Terbune sold to J. B. Vandiveer, of Mercer, 11 mule colts at \$52, and bought of Frank James 11 at \$65.—Advocate.

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FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Big lot of baled timothy hay for sale. D. B. Stagg, Jr.

—W. R. Dillian sold to J. H. Thompson a bunch of fat cattle at 4 cents.

—J. T. Hocker bought in Fayette county a combined mare for \$130.

—O. J. Thurmond bought of J. T. Hocker a horse gelding for \$150.

—P. P. Nunnelley sold to a Mercer county party a lot of scrub cattle at 2½ cents.

—C. C. Leer sold a 3-year-old jack to James Wilson, of Montgomery, for \$700. Paris News.

—The Union stock yards and buildings were destroyed by fire at Nashville; loss \$60,000.

—The Mercer Coal and Grain Company sold 150 car loads of wheat to Southern mills for \$45,000.

—A Cuban has bought the sensational mare, Bosque Bonita, by Macey's Hambletonian, for \$10,000.

—Finding that gengen culture will pay, a Bell county man will go largely into the business this year.

—Tilbert Ramsey, of Tennessee, purchased of J. H. Jones a bunch of good yearling heifers at \$18 to \$22.

—Robt. McAlister's Messenger Breeze, for which he paid \$1,500 at a 3-year-old, sold at the Lexington Sales for \$700.

—E. P. Woods bought Bartholomew, by Belvidere, dam by Hambletonian, a bay 5-year-old for \$255 at the Lexington sales.

—W. K. Hugely, of Anderson, purchased of Lincoln county parties a lot of young horses, mares and geldings at \$100 to \$150.

—Farm For Rent.—For cash rent 40 acres for corn, 16 for oats, 14 in wheat, 8 in rye, 6 in meadow, remainder in grass.

—L. M. Lasley.

—Jesse Fox bought of Jones Bros., of Lincoln, 14 head of oxen at \$20 each and a pair of work horses for \$160.—Somerset Reporter.

—Isaac Herrin sold to J. H. Thompson a fine combined mare for \$200 and bought in Rockcastle a bunch of yearling heifers at \$13 to \$17.

—B. D. Holtzclaw, who is engaged in buying and bailing hay, has sold a number of car-loads to mountain buyers at 80 cents per cwt. on the cars.

—Ossary, the English thoroughbred recently purchased for Milton Young, at a cost of 2,000 guineas, died on the voyage over. Prince Io, another noted horse, suffered a similar fate.

—R. B. Lisle shipped a car-load of 800 bushels of wheat to J. Allen Smith & Co., Knoxville, Tenn., for 90 cents a bushel delivered on the cars.—Lebanon Enterprise.

—J. R. Gann sold to J. A. Fry a 4-year-old, 16½ hand mule for \$110 and W. D. Wright sold to Coleman Crow a pair of fancy mare mules 14½ hands and 3-year-olds for \$250.

—Brasfield & Co.'s horse sale at Lexington closed Saturday with 469 head sold in six days for \$181,710, an average of \$387. Woodard's sale of 800 head began yesterday and will last all the week.

—Richard Kidd, of Texas, is the oldest voter in the U. S. He is 115 and has been sticking them in for the democracy ever since he was old enough.

—The Kirmess by the young ladies and gentlemen of Louisville, which held the boards at Macaulay's last week, cleared \$4,000 for the Kindergarten.

—The Tennessee Supreme Court decided the Bates-Evans Third Congressional contest case in favor of Evans, the republican. The court was of the unanimous opinion that the governor could not be enjoined from the issuance of certificate to Evans.

—John Elsner, a wealthy farmer, formerly a preacher of Wett county, W. Va., went home drunk, beat his wife for not having supper ready, then seizing a heavy poker he killed her, also his two daughters, aged 12 and 17, and the hired girl. He then set fire to the house and burned it to the ground.

Buckskin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetters, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Renews Her Youth.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs and friends and physician pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, and am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

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W. P. WALTON.

The National Prohibition Conference at Louisville adjourned after several days spent in swapping opinions, the consensus of which was that local option is a subterfuge of the devil, that it is too local and too optional; that it is local selfishness that it should be relegated to the rear, and that a gondola bearing the inscription: "On to Washington," should lead the prohibition legions on. The woman suffragists seem to have been largely in the ascendancy in the body as a vote in which the question was involved showed 168 for to 74 against. The South is generally opposed to the female suffrage business, and Judge F. T. Fox but expresses its feelings on the subject when he says: "I am opposed to female suffrage morally, religiously and politically, nor will I give my vote to the nomine of the prohibition party on a suffrage plank."

The change that has come over the spirit of Gen. Bradley's dream is wonderful to be sure. The Lancaster News calls attention to the fact that "enduring the war," he withdrew in indignation from a debating society because one of the members dared to eulogize Abraham Lincoln. The other day he was eulogizing this same Lincoln himself, because he finds it more popular and profitable for him to do so. No wonder he exalted Murat Halstead to the skies. A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind. About the same time that Bradley's back was up over the Lincoln incident, Halstead was pleading for somebody to take old Abe and beat his brains out against a stone chimney. *Pur noble frater* to be sure.

It is stated that the law firm at New York which Cleveland is to enter after his term of office expires, two weeks from yesterday, is the most extensive in the country and that it has guaranteed the president \$50,000 a year. Those who have been solicitous with regard to the future of Mr. Cleveland can now wipe their weeping eyes. As for him he says: "I shall be delighted to be relieved of the cares of the Presidency, and on the 4th of March next, on purely personal grounds, there will be no happier man in the United States."

Mr. BRECKINRIDGE has addressed a letter to the committee on elections asking that it provide for the prompt continuation of the contest for his seat which was being prosecuted by Col. Clayton, when he was assassinated, adding that "at perhaps no time should a contest cease by reason of the death of the contestant, and in this case it is especially true." A number of papers including some claiming to be democratic having been urging Mr. B. to resign, but this course seems the wisest and best.

All of Bill Chandler's bloody shirt ravings in the Senate availed him nothing, so far as impressing Gov. Sawyer, who has appointed Gen. Gilman Marston to succeed the fiery Bill after the 4th of March and until the New Hampshire legislature meets. The extra session will therefore attempt to wag along without Billy. Marston has been in Congress several times since 1845 and held other prominent positions.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. the sureties of Dick Tate is in progress at Frankfort, with the attorney general and Judge Hines for the plaintiff. The defendant's counsel is headed by Judge Wm. Lindsay, with a strong backing. The chances are that the State will lose the suit and the \$150,000, which it is now claimed is the full amount of the defalcation, after deducting credits.

The doctors of Nicholasville have formed a trust and adopted a scale of prices all the way from \$1 to \$20. The man that cuts is to be excommunicated and eternally ostracized. The prices are considered exorbitant and 100 families or more have agreed to dispense with the services of the combination, and will endeavor to send off and hire a cheaper doctor.

OLD CASH CLAY called on Harrison Friday, presumably to let him take his measure for a place in the Cabinet. He would make a very useful member for one reason if no other. He knows a good deal about the negro killings in the South from having killed one or so himself under rather doubtful circumstances, not to use a stronger term.

The Richmond Terminal is a pretty big railroad corporation and is continually seeking other roads to conquer, but when it threatens to take in our own Louisville & Nashville, it begins to look like its directors are disposed to joke. At least the president of the L. & N. and most other people hereaway regard their talk in that light.

JOHN R. MCLEAN, editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, says that he is in no sense a candidate for U. S. Senator from Ohio and would not accept that or any other public place if tendered him on a silver salver. John is a horse among newspaper makers, but we opine he would not look well among the grave and reverend Senators.

NOTHING stands in the way of the election of a democratic U. S. Senator in West Virginia now, but an alleged democrat named Dorr, who is an editor and carried at his paper's masthead the legend "A vote for Dorr is a vote for Kennedy." Having obtained his office under false pretenses, the traitor continues to act the scoundrel. His reason for not supporting Kennedy is that he failed to get him an office during Cleveland's administration. The average West Virginian statesman is a very small potato, counting either up or down from Carr, who was nothing to begin with and has ever since been growing smaller.

Lt. GOV. J. W. BRYAN is the first to respond to a call for those who have been beneficiaries of the Garth legacy, for educating deserving young men, to contribute to a fund to procure a portrait of the philanthropist to be hung in the court-house at Paris. He sends \$25 and offers to supplement it with as much more as is necessary. Most of the beneficiaries have shown that their selection was wise and they ought to be proud to do this little act to show their gratitude to a noble man.

The news comes via St. Louis that Gen. Bradley has been tendered the Interior Department, at least it is said he wrote a friend there to that effect. We would like to see the general with his legs under the mahogany table around which the president's counselors assemble, but we fear he will not get there. The general is pretty heavy in the avordupois point of view, but hardly heavy enough to hold down so hefty an office.

The law of South Carolina requires that hangings must be public and the more so the better. The object of this is to deter others from murder and it is claimed that the impression produced by the vengeance of the law is such that no spectator of an execution has ever been known afterwards to take human life. On the other hand Kentucky tries to make her few hangings as private as possible on the principle that the sight does not deter evil-doers.

It seems to be the general impression among those in best position to know that Kentucky is likely to have a vacancy in the U. S. Senate, and an appointment as well as an election. The bold Scotchman seems to have broken completely down and doubts are entertained that he will ever be able to resume his seat. It would be a calamity if this proves true, as there are few capable of filling his place.

THE democrats had just as well make a virtue of a necessity and repeal the tobacco tax, which does not amount to much anyway. It is sure to be repealed and the democracy ought to get what ever benefit politically that may result from it.

NEWS CONDENSED.

The grand jury has condemned the Fayette county jail.

The total cost to Cincinnati of its Southern railroad is \$28,102,979.

Two hundred and fifty million dollars have been sunk in the Panama canal scheme and work practically abandoned.

Masked men murdered Mrs. Faneet, her child and two negro women near Charlotte, N. C., and then set fire to the house.

John Sage, who urged a woman to drown her illegitimate child, was convicted of murder in the first degree at Marion Ind.

Rev. J. W. Shreve, a minister living at Corney, Ind., was arrested on a charge of bastardy, preferred by a girl of unknown mind.

The damage suit of Burton Vance vs. the Courier-Journal resulted again in a hung jury, 9 for the defendant and 3 for the plaintiff.

Fayette Moxley, of Rockbridge Co., Va., a brakeman on the C. & O., fell between the cars at Winchester and had his leg and foot crushed.

The Enterprise Manufacturing Company has reorganized at Birmingham, Ala., with a capital of \$200,000 and will build a cotton mill at once.

Henry Woveley has been arrested near Somerset, charged with murdering a man named Troxile whose body was found floating in the Cumberland river.

George H. Johnson, who lives near Honey Grove, Tex., rejoices in the possession of a mule which is 18 hands high, or 6 feet 2 inches, and weighs 1,619 pounds.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., Dr. W. J. Cox got to monkeying around another man's wife with the usual result. Two loads of buckshot killed him dead than a mackerel.

Mr. Brown, aged 71, of Millerton, N. Y., has separated from his wife, aged 40, one of his reasons being that she uses three towels a week when she ought to have gotten along with one.

Mrs. Lillie B. Tice, the widow of a Louisville man, who was killed by the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Mark Twain, was granted \$5,000 damages by the Memphis Circuit Court.

An English syndicate propose to make all our beer for us. They are buying breweries all over the country and a few days ago closed a trade for Frank Fehr's, in Louisville, for \$1,000,000.

John Jacob Astor is the richest man in New York to-day, his fortune, which is mainly in real estate, being estimated at \$100,000,000. He is about 70 years of age and a widower.

John Lee was hanged at Alexandria, Minn., for murder.

A Cincinnati drummer, Jesse Loveley, fell down the steps at the Bourbon House, Paris, and sustained fatal injuries.

John Unsolo, a respected merchant of Bardstown, has run off to avoid a suit for \$500, the amount he is claimed to have secured by forgery.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has refused the hand of "Prince George Eristoff De Gourie," whose bogus nobility she ascertained before refusing him.

The new Owings Block, in Chicago, one of the tallest buildings in America, 14 stories high, collapsed Sunday and lies in ruins. No one was injured.

Monroe Wilkerson, the murderer who is to hang at Scottsville, March 22, struck the jailer with a stove leg and succeeded in getting out of jail, but after running 300 yards he slipped and fell and was easily captured.

Dennis A. Shanahan & Co. have been awarded the contract for the construction of 25 miles of the Richmond, Nicholasville, Irvine and Beattyville railroad between Nicholasville and Richmond and are to complete it by Sept. 1.

A pack of cards saved a fellow's life down in Hart county last week. They were in his pocket over his heart and stopped the bullet intended for that organ. A bible would have been more appropriate but what does such a fellow care which kept him from dying with his boots on.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

The youngest of the Hollinsworth boys has been released from jail.

Noah Sammons got a \$2,000 voucher on back pension. John Cummins has been allowed a pension.

We hear that T. H. Clay, who was reported to have forged notes at Williamsburg, has been arrested in Cincinnati.

C. W. Ping while working on a house fell from the roof and was knocked senseless. He recovered shortly afterward not much the worse from his fall.

Sam McClure was up from Livingston Sunday. W. J. Sparks was in from a trip Sunday. J. W. Stephens has returned after a seven weeks stay at Berea.

William Henderson, one of our best citizens and foremost farmers, was stricken with something like paralysis Sunday evening and is lying in a critical condition.

The Livingston people claim there has been no fight at their place, but that one occurred nearly a mile from there, in which 30 shots were fired, at a dance, but no one hurt.

John Mueller, the Cincinnati quarryman, proposes to open up the Wildcat quarries in big shape in April. He will have telegraph office and other conveniences and work a large force of men.

The wife of James C. Broughton, formerly of this county, now of Texas, had her arm caught in a cotton gin and so badly mutilated that amputation had to be performed. Case doing very well.

Coroner James Prewitt and Zack Hansell had some trouble Saturday. Monday morning Prewitt stopped Hansell in the highway, presenting a double-barreled shotgun. Prewitt was arrested by Sheriff Baker and trial takes place to-day, Monday.

Robert, eight-year-old son of John Hasty, was drowned at Elkin's mill on Round Stone Saturday. He with some other boys were playing on a sawdust bank on the edge of the creek when the bank gave way precipitating young Hasty into the stream where he was drowned before aid could reach him.

Henry Smith, the cowardly negro murderer of the convict guard, Ball, who is confined in jail here, managed to sear a short hickory stick and secrete it in his cell. For a short time he has not been allowed out in the corridor. Failing to get a chance to knock the jailer on the head he took his spite out on young Hollinsworth by reaching thru the bars and striking the boy across the forehead, cutting an ugly gash two inches long.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

James Bastin and Miss Frances McCull were married at Mrs. Georgia Ann Ball's, at Rowland, Thursday night.

We extend warmest congratulations and good wishes to Col. Clifton R. Anderson, of Danville, and bride (nee Hollingshead, of Ohio) and hope that their days on earth may be long and happy.

THE GENTLER SEX.

There are 3,000,000 more women in England than men.

Nearly 1,600,000 women voted Nov. 1 in England, Scotland and Wales.

A French doctor advised a nervous woman to sit in a room with a dozen rats running about, and she tried it and was made crazy.

It is reported that Queen Victoria has requested that foreign married ladies presented at court must be accompanied by their husbands.

Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk, the author of "The Story of Margaret Kent," is putting through the press a new book which she calls "Better Times."

It is estimated that the American clergy have given "Robert Elsmere" about \$50,000 worth of free advertising, which has benefited Mrs. Ward to the extent of \$500 thus far.

Two Ocalas, Fla., ladies are the happy possessors of pieces of one of the court dresses worn by Queen Isabella, wife of Edward II, who reigned over England in the Thirteenth century.

Special Agent Tingle, of San Francisco, discovered two Chinese women on board a train going from Victoria to Tacoma. They were dressed in American fashion, and were heavily veiled. They were arrested, as was also an accompanying Chinaman. It was evidently a shrewd case of smuggling.

The oddest kind of a competition is that to come off among the young women of the Bath Philharmonic society. They will sing behind a curtain, so that they cannot be seen and the judges will have to vote upon the merit of the singer. Each will sing one sacred song and an English ballad.

Lady Edina Neville, daughter of the marquis of Abergavenny (pronounced "Abercavenny"), is an adept at cricket and one of the best huntswomen in England. She is engaged to be married to Lord Brassey's eldest son, the Hon. Tom Brassey, who is of such assistance to his mother in her book, "A Voyage in the Sunbeam."

IDEAS FOR DRESS.

Bracelets and bangles are worn in great numbers.

Lamballe veils cannot be worn with small bonnets.

The full corsages of evening gowns are made resplendent with jeweled pins.

Fancy costumes occupy the attention of belles and dressmakers at the moment.

White and dull Veronese shades of red are the favorite colors for evening cloaks.

The deep Spanish flounce of lace is revived for empire gowns worn in the evening.

There is a fashionable fancy for monogram skin sets, consisting of the cape or collarette and boa.

The gold or silver bracelet, inclosing a small watch with an open face, is the fancy of the moment.

Old fashioned dances are all the rage on the other side, and are particularly affected for the Christmastide.

Dressed dolls were never sold in such numbers and in such rare and beautiful dresses as they have been at this holiday season.

English hunting women equestriennes wear dark loose fitting coats in the field and high crowned soft felt hats with narrow brims.

Very small gold chains are worn around the neck, to which is suspended as large a pendant of jewels as the wearer possesses.

Flower pin cushions with loose petals, all done in embroidery or in pinked silk, are seen among fancy needle wrought articles for Christmas presents.

Bonnet and hat crowns are lower, but the brims are so high in front and the trimmings so aggressive that the theatre goer is much troubled as ever.

The absence of the bustle in the toilets of the most fashionable women and the diminution of the skirt draperies is highly suggestive of a decided revolution in fashion.

The absence of the tourne in specimens in all empire gowns but the best dressmakers use one or two small stools to prevent the back fullness from falling below the waist line.

According to Harper's Bazaar, the hair is worn both high and low with evening toiletts and is held in place by small fanciful combs and side combs of shell with gold or gold and amber sets in them.

The latest fancy in material for bureau and chiffoniere curtains is plain fine white linen damask. Instrants as satin, on which is embroidered in colored silks all the pretty designs that are seen in the needlework bazaars.

The long veils tied around the mat crown and at the throat take the name of Lamballe, the beautiful and amiable princess whose head was cut off and carried on a platter by the Parisian populace in the reign of terror in 1793.

The very latest fancy for lighting the center of the dinner or supper table is the tall branch candlestick, with the socket in which the candle is placed rising in a pyramid. Flower petal shades in silk, muslin, or tissue paper sometimes encircle each light.

Rush tasks and lumpers come in all sorts of pretty forms for Christmas boxes. But the quaintest novelty seen in rush is a little handcart with cane wheels and a red silk embroidered top. The luggage is represented by a straw covered bottle of perfume and a cake of fine hand soap.

Sachets of chamois, decorated with painted designs in tinted metal paints, sachets of satin, silk, and velvet embroidered and painted, and sachets of cloth, with cut fringe and pinked out borders and embroidered and painted designs, are about the most popular Christmas present that is sought for.

In solid silver and plated ware there are many pretty things chased, fluted and hammered, table lamps, toast racks, cigar boxes, egg cups, ink pots, paper knives, individual salt, pepper and salt sets; bonbon trays and boxes and dainty little bonbon tongs and similar objects that it is at once easy to find suitable gifts among them, and difficult to choose what would be the best and the prettiest.—New York Sun.

THE GENTLER SEX.

There are 3,000,000 more women in England than men.

Nearly 1,600,000 women voted Nov. 1 in England, Scotland and Wales.

A French doctor advised a nervous woman to sit in a room with a dozen rats running about, and she tried it and was made crazy.

It is reported that Queen Victoria has requested that foreign married ladies presented at court must be accompanied by their husbands.

Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk, the author of "The Story of Margaret Kent," is putting through the press a

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., FEBRUARY 19, 1889

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—AT—

\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

••• When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged. •••

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:20 a. m., returning at 6 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:31 p.m.
" " " South.....11:57 p.m.
Express train " " North.....12:27 a.m.
Local Freight " " South.....12:30 a.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 10 minutes faster.

MEANS BUSINESS.

WATCHES and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

LANDRETH's Garden seed, new crop, just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

Your account is ready and I need the money. I mean you. Don't think this is intended for some one else. A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

T. A. Rice went to Nicholaville Friday.

Mrs. T. D. Newland went to Mt. Sterling yesterday.

Mrs. John D. Carpenter is visiting relatives in Clay county.

Mrs. J. E. Carson, of Crab Orchard, has been visiting relatives here.

Miss Lucy Beazley is on a visit to her sisters, Miss Lizzie and Mary Beazley.

Mr. E. M. Hubbard, of St. Louis, is visiting his father, Prof. J. M. Hubbard.

Mrs. R. G. Hall and friend, Miss Ella Porch, of Somersett, are visiting Mrs. George D. Wearen.

Mr. J. F. Wallin passed through Friday from Highland, where he had been doing some surveying.

Mrs. J. A. Higgins, of Richmond, was down to see Mr. John M. McRoberts, Sr., who is said to be improving.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Armenter, of Owensboro, passed through Sunday to spend a few weeks at Crab Orchard.

Mr. Rollie Green, of Lexington, is clerking in S. L. Powers & Co.'s store during the absence of Mr. Jones.

Mr. E. R. Oder, the clever representative of the New York Life Insurance Company, is working this section.

Those clever coal magnates, Col. Cash Cooke and Mr. C. S. Nield, were on Sunday's train bound for Louisville.

Miss Jessie Cook, of Hustonville, has returned home after a pleasant visit to Miss Maude Myles, at Harrodsburg—Courier-Journal.

Mr. Thomas E. Cretcher, an attorney of Vicksburg, Miss., arrived Sunday to see his sister, Mrs. Ben Helm, who continues quite ill.

W. Corbett, of California, has sold to W. R. Allen, of Massachusetts, seven untried trotting bred youngsters for \$900, the highest price ever paid.

Mr. J. M. Croton, late of the London Echo, has become local editor of the Pineville Messenger. He is a capable and experienced newspaper man and will do Col. Colgan good service.

Mr. J. D. Swan, the popular manager of S. L. Powers & Co.'s store at Hustonville, was down Sunday and besides a good bill of job work for us to get out, he left the advertisement which appears in this issue.

CITY AND VICINITY.

NOTICE.—Fleischmann & Co.'s compressed yeast, fresh and always on hand at Zimmer's.

WALL PAPER, wall paper at B. K. Wearen's in new styles from the cheapest to the highest.

JELlico now has a bank. It opened last week with Col. M. E. Thornton, President, and T. L. Bird, Cashier.

My spring goods are now coming in and I cordially invite the gentlemen to call in and examine. H. C. Rupley.

Observe the change in the C. & O. time-card and take that route when you go to the Inaugural or any other point East.

The Lincoln National received \$30,000 of its bank notes a few days ago and President S. H. Shanks and Cashier J. B. Owlesy have been kept busy since signing them.

We desire to correct the mistake made several weeks ago in regard to Mrs. Robert McAlister buying an interest in our store. She has not done so and will not.

Courts & Cox.

CHARLES H. BAKER was appointed postmaster at Highland, vice Henderson Baugh, resigned. The post-office at Jay Russell county, will be discontinued from February 28, because of no candidates.

NEW line of neckwear at Severance & Son's.

Two large Florida oranges for a nickel at S. S. Myers'.

STORE-HOUSE on Lancaster street for rent. W. P. Walton.

NEW BOOKS.—Robert Elsmere in cloth 50c, in paper 25c; E. P. Roe's works in paper 25c. J. C. Thompson, Lancaster, Ky.

A HANDMADE WOOLSTED crazy quilt, elegantly embroidered, for sale by the ladies of the Presbyterian church. It can be seen at Mrs. Geo. D. Wearen's.

THESE is an exhibition in the store of Owlesy and Craig a lot of oranges and lemons on the twig on which they grew. They were presented by Rev. Ben Helm who has lately returned from Florida.

J. D. HOLDERMAN has bought the stock of groceries of Dr. S. G. Hockerman and will continue business at the same stand.

The Dr. tells us that he will for the present join the looting gang, but will leave that business at any time to settle up with those owing him.

THE eastern extremity of Rowland, formerly known as Needmore, has been rechristened Paradise. However inappropriate it may seem it may prove advantages to the place by attracting the attention of some persons who are in search of a pleasant and peaceful location.

A WHITE man was picked up off the railroad near the depot by Marshal Carpenter in an unconscious condition. After stimulants were given him he revived and stated that he was suffering from an attack of cramp colic. He claimed Knoxville as his home and coal mining his profession.

SEVERANCE & Son are introducing the style of dressing their show windows. If the other merchants would follow suit the stores would present a livelier appearance as well as advertise in a cheap way their wares. As we may have chance remarked before, judicious advertising is the key note to success.

THE Mt. Vernon Signal threatens if our boys run any more inoffensive Dutchmen or any more unsophisticated Mt. Vernon youths, a deligation led by "Old John" Brown will come down and clean up Stanford and its suburban town thrown in. All right, come down. We'll be glad to join you. It is perfectly O. K. to make a smart Aleck skedaddle, if they can, but there was little excuse for trotting the Dutchman and the Mt. Vernon man, neither of whom acted out of the way and the boys ought to have waited for more appropriate material.

THE average range of temperature for January as reported by Sergeant Frank Burke, of the Kentucky weather service, was 30.0° the highest 65° and the lowest 13°. The 16th was the warmest and the 29th the coldest. There have been two warmer Januaries since 1870, those of 1876 and 1883. The average rainfall was 3.52 inches, which is 1 of an inch less than the usual precipitation. The snowfall was remarkably light. There were 7 rainy days, 14 cloudy, 6 fair and 11 clear. Of the predictions sent from Washington 84 per cent. as to weather and 84 to temperature were verified. Four cold wave signals were ordered during the month, three of which came on time.

DIDN'T SCARE.—A few days ago a drummer, who was anxious to make a living, was shot in the arm near the elbow and ranging down, lodged in his wrist. The trouble grew out of the fact that Hampton had, in answer to a direct question from some one interested in knowing, said that Johnson was unworthy of credit as he owed everybody in Stanford that he could get into. This came to the ears of Johnson who threatened to have Hampton's blood for it. He tried to borrow a pistol to draw it with, but failing, sharpened up one of his shoe knives and sallied forth to do the fat and jolly stable driver up. He found him at the depot and made numerous and sundry demonstrations, when Hampton, tiring of it fired two shots at him with the above result. Hampton came on to Stanford and the next day gave himself up for trial, when it was continued till yesterday. Mills, Johnson, or whatever is his name, will be remembered here as the shoemaker, who skipped out between two suns leaving his landlord and divers other persons to mourn the loss of his delightful presence as well as the sheekels he continues to withhold. He claims to have killed one or two persons and to hear him talk one would think that he is the veritable bad man from Bitter Creek. Was promptly acquitted.

THIS LATEST NOVELTY FREE.

Flowers large and fragrant. Color a soft

yellow, striped and dashed with white and crimson. Free

bloomer. Price, 10¢. Send for Flower Guide, if desired. Write for instructions how to grow them.

1889, Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America, revised, enlarged, new shape,

and colored plates. Illustrations and descriptions of very popular plant, flower and vegetable, and prices of ones. Only 10¢ each, with certificate good for that amount of seeds.

FODDER for sale at A. P. van de Water's or he will feed a lot of cattle on it.

Two car-loads of moonshiners and witnesses from the mountains passed down Sunday to Louisville to attend the U. S. Court. They were heavily guarded and the car in which they were tightly bolted was locked.

A HEAVY thunderstorm, accompanied by rain in torrents, prevailed about midnight Saturday, since which the weather has been damp, cold and threatening.

The cold wave predicted for Sunday morning got deflected a little and didn't arrive on time, but she is getting here apparently all the same.

WILL HAYS, of Logansport, delivered

himself to Judge Carson Saturday saying he had shot another negro named Fleming Craig. The judge placed him under bail and at the trial of the case yesterday it was shown that Hays had bought a portion of the church lot on which there was a spring and around which he built a well. Craig claimed that he had helped clean out the spring and would use water out of it. Hays did not object, but a quarrel ensued and on Craig coming toward him in a threatening manner he fired his pistol, giving him a slight scalp wound. Hays was acquitted.

MISS Ruth Shaw, of this city, and Miss Mollie Reynolds, of Junction City, are clerk at Welch & Wiseman's. Frank Walton, of Knox county, who has been a student at Centre College, has gone home, ill health preventing him from resuming his duties as a student. H. W. Dunn, of Bryantsville, has rented the house recently vacated by John E. Smith and moved his family here. James Dodds has announced himself a candidate for jailor of this county.

—A Commercial Club was organized here last Thursday night. The following officers were elected: G. W. Welsh, president; J. W. Proctor, 1st vice-pres.; J. W. Yerkes, 2d vice-pres. A board of 12 directors were appointed by the officers. The board consists of merchants, bankers, physicians, in fact most every business and profession is represented.

The board elected B. G. Boyle secretary and John Heron treasurer. Many new names were enrolled as members and everything indicates that it will be a flourishing club. Now that the club is organized let it go to work, and I suggest that it not try to do too many things at once.

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Ask For Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier.

With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's.

Sarsaparilla

to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling fast, than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it." — George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.

"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far exceed those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction." — L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously." — C. C. Beckhaus, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier." — W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood." — Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

R. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail." — C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

FARM FOR SALE!

597 1/2 Acres, situated on the Stanford and Crab Orchard pike, near Walnut Flat. For particulars address R. C. BYWATERS, Crab Orchard, Ky.

NEWCOMB HOTEL
MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop.

MT. Vernon, Ky.

DETECTIVES

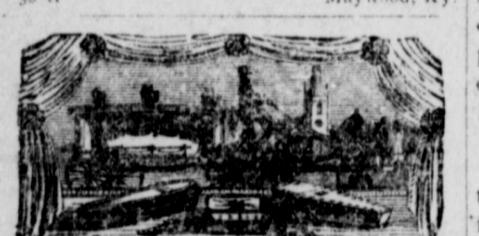
Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our secret service. Experience not necessary. The International Detective, the principal paper of the business, has a series of criminals wanted, and for whose capture large rewards are offered. Send us stamp for particulars. Address, Granahan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

SAW MILL FOR SALE!

Also Land and Stock.

As I desire to leave Kentucky it will sell at great sacrifice 2 saw mills complete with 10 horse boilers and 20 horse engines, 2 saw works, 1 ox log wagon, 3 2-horse wagons, 1 buckboard, 1 spring wagon, and 2 buggies, 3 yokes of cattle, 1 saddle horse, 2 mule teams, and my farm of 500 acres, of good land well timbered. Will sell privately.

MART SMITH,
Maywood, Ky.



J. T. SUTTON & CO.,
HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Are still in the business and ready to do anything in the Undertaking line. We have a full stock of Cases and Coffins of all kinds and Robes of every description. Our hearse, which is nearly new, can be obtained on short notice. Mr. H. Green has charge of our business, and will show our goods to any one needing anything in our line.

44-1/2

The Chesapeake & Ohio Route.

The schedule of this great trunk railway appears in this issue and reference to it will show what quick time is made over it to all points East. It is by far the shortest route to Washington and without question the most picturesque. The scenery along the Kanawha, New and Greenbrier rivers and through the Allegheny and Blue Ridge Mountains is almost incomparable; the line runs the finest Pullman Buffet cars that are made and the ride through the most interesting section is made in the day time, affording an excellent chance to view it. Those intending to visit Washington during the Inaugural should examine into the advantages of this route, of which the half has not been told. The rate will be one fare for the round-trip, good, going March 2 and 3 and returning on the 8th. For further information write or address W. W. Monroe, Gen. Pass. Agent, Lexington Ky., and ask for ticketholders V. N. & M. V. Co., the C. & O. Route.

What wrought the change? The woman's face is ruddy with a smile of grace.

Her eye is bright;
Her heart is light;
Ah! truly 'tis a goodly sight.

A few brief moments ago her cheek was pallid and her step was weak.

"The end is near."

Sighed many a friend who held her dear.

I can tell you what wrought the change in her: She was told by a friend who like her had suffered untold misery from a complication of female troubles, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend knew whereof she spoke, for she had been cured by the remedy she had advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce deserves the universal gratitude of mankind for having given it this invaluable remedy for its peculiar ailments.

It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache constipation and indigestion.



Old Times in Casey.

Squire M. C. Portman, who was born in Casey county, and spent his early life there, gives an interesting and before unpublished incident of the battle of New Orleans. Casey furnished a number of men in that battle, unequalled in the history of the world, and among the number was one Randolph Sluder, a reckless and daring soldier and a character in his way. In the heat of the battle after the British had been repulsed once or twice with fearful loss, a red-coated officer leaped upon the fortifications of cotton bales and was shot dead, his body falling on the outside. Sluder, with tool-harden daring scaled the barricade and in the midst of a perfect hail of bullets, secured the dead Britisher's sword and equipments. He returned to his Kentucky home, bringing the sword with him, and for years on "company muster day," held in the neighborhood on January 1st, the anniversary of the battle—an event in those days—this sword was brought out in great state, a barrel of whisky provided and everybody got gloriously inflate. It wasn't considered an offense on this occasion for the best citizens to indulge; and Sluder's old comrades never failed to get drunk. The Squire says that even his father, a good old deacon in the Baptist church, was known to have gotten a little beyond the dignity of his stewardship on more than one occasion. He avers that this day, its festivities repeated year after year, made more drinking men in Casey county than any other thing in its history. Captain James Eubanks, who died a little over a year ago, at the age of 100, was in the battle and remembered to have seen Sluder do the daring act, and during his long life delighted to talk of it and of this particular event. The sword is yet in the hands of some of the family of the brave fellow, residing in either this or Casey county.

"Jack-the-Kisser" is still getting in his osculatory work upon the girls of St. Louis, and so much has he grown in favor that the ladies of that place have acquired an unconscious pucker in allowing their thoughts to dwell upon him. Indeed it will soon be the proper thing for young ladies to go kiss hunting in the moonlight, or if there is no moonlight they will be perfectly satisfied to be assisted by gaslight in penetrating the kissing jungles of that city. That Jack is an accomplished and versatile kisser has been full demonstrated. There are several girls in St. Louis who can dispose to the extremely gracious quality of his performances in this respect, and a blissful sort of aftermath lingers with them of the ecstatic adventures they have had with Jack.

There is a company in Birmingham, England, that makes about 10,000,000 of pins every day, the weight averaging five tons per week. The company are in possession, as proprietors of the privilege and rights of the original patentee of the solid-headed pin. There are at least two other extensive pin manufacturers in Birmingham, where it is said that half the pins used in the world are made.

For each of the next 111 years the figure 9 will appear regularly in the calendar to denote the year. If there is luck in odd numbers certainly the next hundred years ought to bring a large prosperity to all people who note time according to the Christian calendar.—Breckinridge News.

Val Leon—"Say, Jimmie, I made a bet the other day. Do I look to be a bigger fool than I am or am I bigger fool than I look?" Jimmie—"Now, see here, Loony my son; you want to have that bet cleared off, or else bribe the referee, because you'll lose it in either case."

Glasgow won \$30,000 in the last Louisiana lottery.

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For her, I fear,

Sighed many a friend who held her dear.

I can tell you what wrought the change in her: She was told by a friend who like her had suffered

untold misery from a complication of female troubles,

that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend knew whereof she spoke, for she had been cured by the remedy she had advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce deserves the universal gratitude of mankind for having given it this invaluable remedy for its peculiar ailments.

It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache constipation and indigestion.

The Reason Why.

Hastings Hall, '91—Do you know why Harvard's getting to be such a great institution of learning?

Jack Go Easy, '89—No; why?

H. H.—'Cause every freshman brings in some knowledge, and no senior ever takes any out; it's bound to grow.—Harvard Lampoon.

Similar but Different.



He—I always seem to call when Miss Snyder is out.

She—Perhaps you are mistaken about that. It might be she is never in when you call.—Life.

"Uncouraged."

An old negro, with his wife, eighteen dogs and a wagon load of children, was met in the road by a white man.

"Hello, old man, which way?"

"Lookin' fur er good place ter settle."

"Where have you been living?"

"Down yere in Florida, but de times got too hard down dar now."

"Why, I should think that the times were improving, as the yellow fever is about over."

"Dat's jes de reason, sah, de times got hard. Long ez de fever wuz dar an' folks sent in hams an' bread an' sich, times wuz good an' it wuz wuth while ter live dar, but now dat de fever is over an' er-pusson haster bustle, w'y it ain't no place fur er po' man."

"Where do you expect to go?"

"Well, sah, I's lookin' out for a place whar de high water's er raggin', but I's mighty feard I kain't find it dis time o' year."

"How will high water help you?"

The negro gave the white man a look of pitying contempt. "Look yere, man, whar'fo' you ax sich foolish questions! Doan you know dat when de high water comes de gubernator sends 'vision and meat ter de folks? I'clar ter goodness, I does erroun' dis country er good deal an' sees mo' ignigne 'mung de white folks ever year. It do' peart ter me like it wuz time da wuz Farmin' suthin', but down. Da jes keep on in dar own narran an' ignign way. I's mighty uncouraged wid this."

High Hats in the Play House.



"Where are we to-night, dear boy?"

"Weally don't know, old chap; I fancy it's an opera. I hear singing, I think." — Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

At the Car Window.

It has been observed before, but it is always interesting to recall that this is the way of women at the car window when they go to see one of their sex set forth on a railway journey:

"You're sure you've got everything?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"You'll write to me as soon as you get there?"

"Yes, indeed."

"And to me?"

"Yes, yes."

"Mind that you do!"

"Oh, I will!"

"Get your gossamer?"

"Oh—and the lunch box?"

"Oh—your bag of fruit; didn't you leave it in the station?"

"I do believe I did."

"Mind, now, that you write at once; we'll want to hear."

"Wish I was going."

"I wish too."

"Ah, I wish you were."

"Give Mabel my love."

"Tell Nedie he owes me a letter."

"Kiss the baby for me."

"And me."

"You're sure you've got everything."

"You're going to have a lovely day for the trip."

"Oh, the train's going to start—the bell's ringing! Good-by!"

"Good-by!"

"Good-by!"

"Be sure and—good-by."

"Tell Mabel to—good-by!"

"Yes, I—good-by!"

"Write if—good!"

"She's gone!"

Grand fluttering of handkerchiefs and frantic waving of hands as long as the train is in sight.—Time.

Must Have His Night's Best.

Friend (to night's watchman)—Don't you find your work very hard, John?

Watchman—Hard! I should say so!

I'm going to give it up. Just as you fall asleep in a nice warm corner to be awoken suddenly by a dozen or more crying babies in the neighborhood is too big a strain on any man.—Harper's Bazaar.